

NEW BOOKS.

Continued from Seventh Page.

paintment of interest, due to the faculties and powers of the narrator. Bill Bluffy, another name to be remarked, tried to stand up Gordon Keith. "His slouched hat was set on the back of his head. The gleaming butts of two pistols . . . peeped out of his waistband." He carried unconcealed rather than concealed weapons. Keith "paled slightly"—he would have been pardonable from the non-Kentucky point of view if he had paled to the extreme degree—as he looked into the bore of one of Bill Bluffy's pistols. He saw things that are revealed to one in an intense instant. "He saw the beginning of the grooves in the barrel of the pistol and the gray cones of the bullets at the mouth of the barrel. This he got out of his trouble, of course. This is only the 147th page of the story, which numbers more than 500 pages altogether.

Euphonia Tripper is another name that arrests the attention. An excellent story altogether—much more readable than the one of rather solemn import of some years ago, which told about the lamp and which set forth religion in a way to make it definitely painful.

Perfect happiness is rarely attained in this world, but we imagine that Mr. Jacob A. Riss must have come pretty close to it when he delivered the William L. Bull lectures in Philadelphia this year. With a sympathetic audience of Philadelphia brass, with his beloved theory of the slums, and himself, and his great and good friend, Theodore Roosevelt, to talk about, he must have had the time of his life as he thundered out his four lectures. They are published in book form by George W. Jacobs & Co. under the title, "The Peril and the Preservation of the Home."

There is no doubt that Mr. Riss has done and is doing good work in interesting the community in those sufferings of the very poor that can be alleviated, and there is a little doubt that without his enthusiasm and his unconventional way of presenting facts many good things that have been accomplished would never have been undertaken. We may smile at his ignorance and undisciplined egotism, at his exaggerated estimates of men and sometimes of facts, and at his fondness for generalizing from extreme cases; we may sigh at the optimism that makes him look forward to the extinction of human misery, but that he has been the cause of an appreciable diminution of some forms of wretchedness for the time being in our own city there is no denying, and what he has accomplished has been through the exuberant methods we point to. In these lectures Mr. Riss stands revealed in his merits and his failings to those who did not know him, though the stress put on the religious side of the question is, perhaps, due to the wishes of the founder of the lectures. New Yorkers may feel that Mr. Riss's many tributes to his friend Mr. Theodore Roosevelt as Police Commissioner are justified more by the good intentions of Mr. Roosevelt's activities than by any permanent results.

Some time ago Mr. Upton Sinclair, if we are not mistaken, wrote for a weekly periodical an imaginative account of his experiences in endeavoring to attract public attention. He told how he had written a story and published it himself, and it had fallen flat with little notice from the critics in spite of a pathetic preface. Subsequently he had the luck to find a publisher who pushed the book in the usual trade ways so that it attracted somewhat more attention. So Mr. Sinclair took occasion to fall foul of the critics and to be sarcastic at their expense, though, apparently, even in his second disguise he obtained no great praise from them. Now, as we recollect, that book was certainly not a work of genius, it had faults that drowned it in its first form, and the only thing that called for notice was the author's cry for help.

Mr. Sinclair has written another "phantasy" which he calls "Prince Hagen" (L. C. Page & Co.). He imagines a young man with no conscience and with boundless wealth let loose in New York city, a theme which, properly handled, certainly had possibilities. But after the fanciful introduction by which he brings the Nibelungen treasure in contact with the present life of New York, his imagination gives out and he is content to write parodies of newspaper articles. He is not even bright enough to imitate the distinctive style of the newspapers he proposes to ridicule. The best thing about his book is the picture of the skyscrapers on the cover.

From the comparative moderation in style of the volume of short stories published recently by Mr. Alfred Henry Lewis, it might have been supposed that the icy reception from Tammam of his astounding "biography" of Richard Croker had had a salutary effect upon him. Mr. Lewis is not to be repressed, however, and in "Peggy O'Neal" (Drexel Biddle, Philadelphia) the unfortunate Andrew Jackson is his victim. Luckily Jackson is dead and cannot suffer as Mr. Croker did from the biography. There have been few worse offenders against the English language than Mr. Lewis, and in this tale he gives his peculiar rhetoric full swing. In a preface he declares that he "must proceed by blunt sentences and short one-syllable words." We should like to see what Mr. Lewis regards as a polysyllable.

The Burden of Wealth.
In "The Vulgarities" (The Smart Set Publishing Company) we have a story by Mr. Edgar Fawcett, which concerns itself with the fortunes of a Western family who are oppressed with a burden of wealth so great that they feel at times that they could not stand it. When Mrs. Troop heard that by the termination of a lawsuit she and her children had become possessed of numerous millions she began to cry. She was a still comely widow, with large eyes of infantile blue, and she volubly expressed her grief to her son and daughters.

"It scares me, Lee, it scares me! I feel it ain't right to have so much. If I was smart and could spend it building colleges and asylums and such like! But I ain't smart! I'm only a foolish know nothing! And each of us four has got the same. By the terms of your poor pa's will, you said didn't you, Lee? Oh, it's awful! I feel as if there was a big weight on me. I feel as if I was being buried alive!"

Ernestine and Lola, her charming daughters, believed that she would get over it, and said so; and they were probably right. Moreover, Ernestine, who was a practical as well as a handsome young woman, received the news in a thankful spirit and did not hesitate to say that she was glad. The family lived in the largest and ugliest house in a far Western town, and when they moved eastward their troubles began. Their great wealth brought them such notoriety that they were almost mobbed in Chicago, and the newspapers of that city overwhelmed them with ridicule. So annoyed was young Leander Troop that he felt a Nero-like cruelty stir in his young veins. He wanted to buy Chicago and then burn

it for the second time. In New York they fared better, and the reader may be interested in observing how its civilizing influence transformed them, and how, with the assistance of a charming woman, they were steered clear of many pitfalls.

Not a Historical Novel.
It may be that there are readers who are becoming a bit tired of the historical novel. For them that curious blend of quasi history and more or less imaginative romance, like the brimstone and treacle of oldtime childhood, has had its day. Hence, no doubt, this statement printed upon the cover of a novel by Mr. George Gibbs, "The Love of Monsieur" (Harpers). The cover, on its word of honor as a cover, protests that "this is not a historical novel, but a pure romance, with a partial setting in the sea." A very devil of a fellow was Monsieur, as we may gather from the opening conversation, of which he was the subject:

"Who is this Mornay?"
"Captain Cornbury paused to kindle his tobacco. Mornay is of the Embassy of France, at any game of chance the luckiest blade in the world and a demon for success in conversation, of which he was the subject."

"Sofa! a pretty fellow."

"A French chevalier—a fellow of the marine; but a die juggler—a man of no caste," sneered Mr. Wynne.

"He has wit with a point."

"And a sharper too," said Lord Downey.

"The devil fly away with those foreign lady-killers," growled Wynne again.

"Oh, Mornay is a man-killer, too, never fear. He's not named Bras-de-jet for nothing," laughed Cornbury.

"Bah!" said a voice near the door. "A founding—an outcast—a man of no birth—I'll have no more of him."

The last speaker was Capt. Ferrers, a blustering military person with a bullying manner; heavy featured, ruddy and with eyes small like a pig's that flickered and guttered like a candle at a puff of the breath.

Obviously, an undesirable and unpleasant character, and no sensible reader, we think, will feel anything but satisfaction when he discovers that Monsieur at the Flesco Taverner banged the bully's head against the wall.

It was Mistress Barbara Clerke who won the love of Monsieur. She was a court beauty with a nimble wit and an unassailable character, and it was only after most arduous adventure and extraordinary forbearance that Monsieur captured her regard. Her treatment of him at their first meeting did not seem encouraging. It was at his Grace of Somerset's ball, and on his presentation she drew herself to her splendid height and looked at him most coldly; while later, when he claimed a dance, we are told that in granting him the favor "her tone was frozen through and through with the bitterness of utter contempt." But he was a gallant son of France and not to be easily dismayed. He took her into the garden, where she stopped in the middle of the walk and turned on him.

"You!" she cried, immoderately. "You again! Has a lady no rights which a man, whatever he be, is bound to respect? Why do you pursue me? Listen to me, Monsieur Mornay. I hate you! I hate you! I hate you!"

Far be it from our purpose to mar the reader's pleasure by hinting at the issue of this inauspicious meeting. The gallant Frenchman fought many fights and passed through adventures strange enough to satisfy the most exacting—and if, eventually, he won the lady—who, by the way, was heiress of half a province in France and the whole of the fortune of the Brezace—he certainly deserved her. He was—as we have said—a very devil of a fellow.

A Dime Novel in a Dollar Twenty-five Cents.
"Fort Birkett. A Story of Mount Adams" (W. J. Ritchie), by Mr. E. W. Townsend, is a literary product of the good old approved dime-novel order. It is a story of a young man in riding pants and a sentimental Plute perfume deodorant of derring do in the heights of the Sierras. The New Yorkers discover a gorge in the mountains where places gold lies around loose in tons, and they and the lady in pants and the Plute have hairbreadth escapes and perform feats of woodcraft as such as the heroes of the Deadwood Dick school could not have surpassed.

Some Pleasing Verse.
Under the title "Pipes of Pan" Messrs. L. C. Page & Co. of Boston, Mass., are issuing a volume of five volumes of verse by Mr. Bliss Carman. We have received No. 2, which is called "From the Green Book of the Bard" and contains several short poems of rare delicacy and beauty, of which this one, "The Enchantress," is a fair example:

Have you not seen a witch to-day
Go dancing through the night woods,
Her mad young beauty hid beneath
A tattered gown of crimson buds?
She glinted through the alder-swamp,
And loitered by the willow stream,
Then vanished down the wood road dim,
With bare brown throat and eyes a-dream.

Her wild white cherries in her flower,
Her bird the flame-white oriole,
She came with freedom and with peace,
And glad temerities of soul.

Her lover is the great Blue Ghost,
Who broods upon the wind all noon,
And wooer wonder to the moon,
At setting of the frail new moon.

A Book on Canada.
In "Life in Canada" (William Briggs, Toronto, Canada) Mr. Thomas Connel makes some contributions toward the history of Canada and of the manners and customs of its inhabitants during the hundred years beginning Oct. 5, 1792. On that day one of his ancestors, a graduate of Yale and a Massachusetts land owner, set foot on Canadian soil as a United Empire Loyalist. The book contains a good deal of information as to the natural resources of Canada and of the Province of Ontario in particular. On the question of a reciprocity treaty with this country he has this to say:

"If a vote of Ontario farm owners were taken to-day on the reciprocity question, nine out of every ten would vote for it, and we should have it. Our people are loyal and attached to the Mother Country and have no thought of severing the tie, but Britain is 3,000 miles away and the United States is beside us. It is obvious that we can more easily trade with the United States than Britain; hence, to us, a treaty to-day the greatest element in our politics. Even with all the restrictions now imposed by the United States and ourselves, our trade with the United States is enormous."

Further, on what is now the most important question in English politics, he observes:

"If the Mother Country desires us to be a guaranteed curb for France."

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. You get our "Pile Cure" for 50 cents. Ointment, Pills to cure you. 50 cents—Ad.

be joined into the talked-of universal confederation, we would first like to know how we are to be benefited thereby. For, as we now feel, we think that Ontario bears nearly all the burdens of our Dominion, and we do not want to have tacked on to us any more burdens or some other poor relatives of colonies. If a Mother Country would put on a tariff against the world's goods, her own colonies and allow us free trade with her, we could see some use to us for such a gigantic union. Just now, as it is, we do not want to join any such scheme for an idea, although we reverently love and honor our common Mother Country."

Other Books.
It seems as if every Englishman who travelled outside of Europe felt bound to write a book, what is strange is that he should find a publisher for it. Capt. Gordon Casserly of the Indian Army arrived in China after the war was over. Though he must have had some idea of the flood of books written about China in the last two years, he proceeds calmly to write his impressions of the day after the fair in "The Land of the Boxers, or China Under the Allee" (Longmans, Green & Co.). We are not deeply impressed by the Captain's mental grasp, but he chats pleasantly enough about the things he saw and, naturally, volunteers his solution of the Chinese problem.

African travel with the minimum of risk is the subject of Mr. A. Arkell-Hardwick's "An Ivory Trader in North Africa" (Longmans, Green & Co.). The author took the rail route from Bombay to within a comparatively short distance of the mountain. He made a complete circuit of it with his companions and went some distance into the Galla country, in the track of previous explorers. He makes no contribution of importance to geographical information, and tells his story in a flippant, globe-trotter style that may be tolerated by those who care to read about the interior of Africa, regardless of the importance of the journey. The illustrations do not add to the value of the book.

An interesting account of wheat growing and of the milling industry is supplied by Mr. William C. Edgar, editor of the "Northwestern Miller," in "The Story of a Grain of Wheat" (Appletons). Chapters on the botany of wheat and its history in ancient lands lead to the valuable part of the book, the account of the great wheat-growing and wheat-consuming countries and of the progress of the milling industry.

Goethe's prose tragedy "Egmont" has been edited for schools and colleges by Prof. Robert Waller Deering, Ph. D., of Western Reserve University, with an elaborate historical introduction and notes (Henry Holt & Co.). It is surprising to learn that when the editor undertook his task there was no adequate American edition of "Egmont" to be had.

Mr. Edwin Atlee Barber, curator and secretary of the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art, who has in the past written much for THE SUN upon American pottery, has prepared as one of the handbooks of the museum a historical sketch of the "Tulip Ware of the Pennsylvania-German Pottery" (Published by the museum). The pamphlet is very complete, discussing the history of Pennsylvania and the German immigration, the "Pennsylvania-Dutch" dialect and literature, before it takes up the subject matter described in its title. This it covers thoroughly, giving history and notes (Henry Holt & Co.). It is surprising to learn that when the editor undertook his task there was no adequate American edition of "Egmont" to be had.

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Books Received.
"The Autobiography of Joseph Le Conte," Edited by William Dillingham Ames. (Appletons).

"The Golden Kingdom," Andrew Balfour. (L. C. Page & Co.).

"A Girl and the Devil," Jeanette Llewellyn Edwards. (Broadway Publishing Company).

"The Sacrifice of the Shannon," W. Albert Hildman. (Frederick A. Stokes Company).

"Love Thirties in War," Mary Catherine Crowley. (Little, Brown & Co.).

"Deeds and Democracy," (McClure, Phillips & Co.).

"Physicians: Their Patients, Pills, Paragoric and Poisons," Earle Sealander. (M. P. Hall, Brooklyn).

"For the Pleasure of His Country," Charles Warren Stoddard. (A. M. Robertson, San Francisco).

"A Gentleman of the South," William Garrett Brown. (Macmillans).

"Shakespeare's Hamlet," Edited by L. A. Sherman. (Macmillans).

"New York State Museum Bulletin No. Catalogue of the Fishes of New York," Tarrion H. Bean. (University of the State of New York, Albany).

"Quo Vadis. A Call to the Old Moralities," (The John L. Murray Publishing Co., Trenton).

"How Baffled Was the Countess," Second Edition. Charles Josiah Adams. (D. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company).

"Discourses on War," William Ellery Channing. (Ginn & Company).

CONY ISLAND'S SHAME.
Young Girls, Children, Enticed There—One Is Only 14 Years Old.

Magistrate Voorhees, in the Cony Island court yesterday, spoke strongly on the subject of the "cadet" system, which he said was in active operation at the seashore, judging from the number of young girls arrested for intoxication, who, when brought before the court, tell stories of a life of shame.

The magistrate's anger was aroused at the tale told on the witness stand by a teen-year-old Yetta Feigert, who was taken to a place on West Twenty-second street, near Surf avenue, run by Robert Mack, and there detained several days. After the man who took her there tired of the story, she alleges, she was sent out to the streets. The price of her shame was to be paid for her room and board. Her time was spent in a resort off the Bowery, where on Thursday night she drank with a man named Cleary. At midnight Cleary was found dragging the young girl to a wooden platform at the end of Bushman's Walk. Both were held in disorderly persons.

READY TO-DAY

STOCKTON'S LAST NOVEL

THE CAPTAIN'S TOLL-GATE

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With a Memoir by Mrs. Stockton, an Etched Portrait, Views of Mr. Stockton's Homes and a Bibliography. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

SPECIAL LARGE PAPER EDITION. Signed artist-proof etching, Mr. Stockton's autograph attached. Memoir, autograph by Mrs. Stockton, etc. Sale limited to 150 copies; boxed, \$5.00.

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THE STORY OF A GRAIN OF WHEAT

By WILLIAM C. EDGAR

Editor of "The Northwestern Miller."

A clear, concise statement of the practical information that any one may need, whether interested in the cultivation of the grain itself, the manufacture of flour, or the consideration of the subject from an economic standpoint.

Forty illustrations. Cloth, \$1.00 net; postage, 10 cents additional.

The Autobiography of Joseph Le Conte

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D. APPLETON & COMPANY, Publishers

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That Riddle of Womanhood

Tavern Keeper's Daughter—Toast of Washington Beau—White House Hostess—Martyr of Scandal. A Heart Story of the White House in the days of that brave old soldier and duelist, Andrew Jackson. How he stood beside Peggy at the center of a Social Vendetta that rocked a Cabinet, changed a history, and sowed the seed of Civil War. "At last—The American Novel!"

By Alfred Henry Lewis, Author of "Wolfville," etc.

Color illustrations by Henry Kutt.

Drexel Biddle—Publisher—Philadelphia.

"Peggy O'Neal"

90,000 CHILDREN PARADE IN BROOKLYN'S ANNIVERSARY DAY OBSERVANCE.

Clinton Division, With 12,000 Members, Marches in the Form of a Gigantic Cross—Distinguished Guests Watch the Evolutions in Prospect Park.

The seventy-fourth Anniversary day parade of the Brooklyn Sunday School Union took place yesterday under leaden skies and without a ray of sunshine. The celebration was attended with all the enthusiasm which marks the annual outpouring of Brooklyn's Sunday school army. The 228 schools included in the union were mustered in twenty divisions, and the children, teachers and officers participating in the various parades aggregated about 90,000.

Alfred Tilly was chief marshal, and his aids were John F. Hull, J. C. Doty, Jr., and Charles B. Barnes. Before the parade the officers of the union and the distinguished guests were entertained at luncheon in the Oxford Club by William Berri. Among the guests were Mayor Lord, Borough President J. Edward Swanson, Police Commissioner Francis V. Greene, Commissioner of Charities Folke, Deputy Commissioner of Charities Teale and Judge Cleveland of New Haven. The visitors were taken in carriages to Prospect Park, where the most picturesque demonstration took place.

Before the marching the usual exercises were held in the churches to which the children had been assigned, and when the marching was over each school repaired to its own church, where ice cream and other refreshments were served.

The parade of the Clinton division was one of the most picturesque ever seen in Brooklyn. It was composed of twenty-seven schools, and the participants numbered over 12,000. The parade was in the form of a cross several blocks in length. There were four columns of children marching three abreast in opposite directions. The two arms of the cross were formed up and down Lafayette avenue from the Fulton street station to the Fulton street and the East River bridge. There were ten bands distributed along Clinton avenue and all along the line of march persons were packed in a solid mass. It took about half an hour to complete the circuit.

The Prospect Park parade in the wide meadow attracted nearly 50,000 spectators.

HE'S AFTER ZELIE DE LUSSAN.
Francis Wilson Will Ask Her to Be His Leading Woman.

Francis Wilson sailed on the Cymric yesterday to join his family in London. They are now in Paris, but will journey to London to meet him and from there all hands will start on a continental jaunt to last until the end of the summer.

Mr. Wilson is going to open up on Broadway in September with a revival of "Ex-minie" and "The Little Corporal," and while on the other side he will try to get Zelle de Lussan to come over as his leading woman.

BIJOU MABELLE GILMAN
MAT. TO-DAY. IN "THE MOCKING BIRD."
WEST END, CLAXTON—THE TWO ORPHANS.
MAT. TO-DAY. NEXT WEEK—THE CHARITY BALL.
STAR LAST WEEK. THE CATTLE KING. MAT. TO-DAY.

AMUSEMENTS.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC. EVER, AT 8.15. Beginning "JACOB," as Shylock in "THE Merchant of Venice." To-day at 2. ADLER, Merchant of Venice.
ST. NICHOLAS. (Mat. Col. Av. Adm. 5c.) and Summer Garden. TO-NIGHT E. A. LOITZ. (Mat. Col. Av. Adm. 5c.) Sunday night—First Grand Sunday Concert.
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Joseph Jefferson

Discussed by SIMEON FORD

Nine Points of the Law

A Novel the Law

Nine Points of the Law

By WILFRID S. JACKSON
By WILFRID S. JACKSON

5. "Genuinely amusing."
6. "Real Summer Novel."
7. "Good comedy throughout."
8. "Will entertain at any time."
9. "Capital humor."

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50c. Sunnollet's Peregrine Pickle, Roderick Rand, and Humphrey Chinkler. Any book. Stop in PRATT, 101 6th Ave.

AMUSEMENTS.
Why Not PROCTOR'S? TO-DAY, 25c. 50c. Reserved Every Art. & Eve. Full Orchestra. 23d St. S. Turner & Co. Redan & Co. Frank O'Brien, Pettigall & De Forest. Others.
58th St. A GAME OF HEARTS. MATINEE TO-DAY.
125th St. WHO IS BROWN? APLAIDE MATINEE. All Stars. Favorites. Big Vaudeville. 10c. 50c.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.
Every Eve. D. U. S. AND HIS ORCHESTRA. 8 to 10.
SOLDIER. AMEL MACDONALD. "New York's Latest and Most Charming Novelty."
"VENICE IN NEW YORK" 50c.

MAJESTIC CIRCLE.
WIZARD OF OZ, BEST SEATS Wednesday & Sat. Mat. 50c. WALLACK'S THEATRE. 41st St. & 5th Ave. 8 to 10. LAST WEEK. Closing June 15th. Henry W. Savage presents GEORGE A. HILL. 6th St. & N. Y. SULTAN OF SULU. Music by Alfred G. Walball.

BROADWAY THEATRE. 41st St. & 5th Ave. Special Prices Wednesday Matinee. 50c. to \$1.00. Henry W. Savage's New Musical Comedy Success.

PRINCE OF PILSEN.
100th Time—Next Monday—SOUVENIRS. HERALD. 30th Theatre, B'way & 34th St. Every Eve. 8 to 10. To-day 2:15. DAN DALY in "JOHN HENRY." LAUGH.

GARRICK THEATRE. 34th St. & 5th Ave. 8 to 10. HENRY E. DIXEY in Facing the Music. KNICKERBOCKER Theatre. 41st St. & 5th Ave. 8 to 10. ORPHEUS COMEDY 4. STERNBIL BILL. TO-DAY.

LUNA PARK.
LION GERMANY BY NIGHT. ROOF PALACE OPENS JUNE 6. GARDEN 11 to 12. Music & Vaudeville. Rain or Fair. 2:15. 5 to 10. Broadway & 42nd St. 8 to 10. J. M. HERMAN. (Shan. Warren, Geo. Evans, Midgley & Carlisle, and other Stars.) MATINEE Every Day, 2c.

THE DEWEY MATINEE TO-DAY.
E. 14th St. TRANS-ATLANTIC CO. To-morrow Night—Grand Concert—25c., 50c.

Manhattan of PAWTUCKET.
PARADISE ROOF. Roof of Victoria & Belmont Theatres. 14th St. & 7th Ave. 10 to 11. Program of OVERWHELMING NOVELTY. 4 COHANS Running for Next Week.

GRAND GEISHA.
By the Stewart Opera Co. (The Geisha MURRAY HILL THEATRE. Lex. Av. & 42d St. "OUR BOYS" and "A Moment of Terror.")

EDITH WORLD IN WAX. New Groups. MUSEE Extra Attractions. Charming Music.

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150 AND 158 WEST 23D. The leading dancing academy of New York. Accessible, attractive, spacious, popular and all the best patronized. Extensive patronage and improvements have just been completed. The public is cordially invited. The comfort and convenience of our pupils. Old and half-time waiters taught.

MISS MCCABE'S.
Dancing School, 21 East 17th St. Private and class lessons daily. Beginners any time.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.
FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. REV. J. ROSS STEVENSON, D. D., Pastor. Services on June 7th at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M.

REV. HENRY H. JESSUP, D. D., of Beirut, Syria, will preach a missionary sermon in the morning. "Why Seek Ye the Living Among the Dead?" Wednesday Evening Service commences at 8:15. The public is cordially invited.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH (Unitarian), 34th St. and Park Ave. Service 11 A. M. Dr. Savage will preach. Subject: "Is It a Duty to Be Cheerful?" All cordially invited.

The City That Lives On Street Stands
In New York 15,000 of them employ 32,000 men, whose earnings and business are described in THE SUNDAY SUN.